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TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 18, 1919

Patriotism is not a singing of
praises. It is a very deep thing, a
very sad thing, a very stern thing.
—John Masefield.

What May Be Done

Whatever the immediately announced result of the conference yesterday between the president and Secretary Hitchcock as to the course of the administration senators with respect to the peace treaty, probably the real conclusion will not be disclosed until the time comes for a vote on the resolution to ratify the treaty with the reservations that have been adopted.

Though it has been stated with more or less authority that there will be a rejection of the treaty with the reservations that have been attached to it, we can hardly believe that until a vote has been taken and announced on a motion for rejection.

Three or four months ago such a course by the administration senators would have been probable, for the effect of rejection then would have been to carry the subject over to 1920 and leave it the principal issue between the parties next year. Candidates for the presidency and for congress would then have been voted for almost solely with respect to their attitude toward the treaty. The administration senators at that time believed, and not entirely without ground, that the sentiment of the people was overwhelmingly in favor of ratification; that while many of the voters might prefer ratification with moderate reservations, they wanted reservation anyhow, as quickly as possible.

From the beginning, though the great mass of people manifested very little interest in the terms of the treaty, they desired that it be disposed of as promptly as possible. Another very considerable part of the people believed that the treaty as presented to the senate promised, if not permanent peace, at least a minimization of the chances of war. Many eminent republicans along with the democrats almost unanimously advocated the unreserved ratification of the treaty. Many strong republican newspapers took the same stand. There was every reason to believe that if the matter could be left to the people the treaty would be promptly and decisively ratified.

At that time, too, it was generally believed that the amendments and all the radical reservations would be rejected. Even republican senators admitted that confidentially. The final defeat of the treaty seemed to depend upon the ability of its opponents to muster more than a one-third vote against the proposition to ratify. Thus, in the circumstances as they appeared at that time, the administration would have welcomed the issue—an opportunity to go to the people.

Just when the change occurred, if there was a change, we cannot say. It is admitted that the tour of the president brought him only disappointment. It served the purpose of arousing a country-wide and popular discussion, whereas the discussion had previously been confined within small groups of citizens or within partisan lines. It cannot be said whether the tour of the president resulted in the conversion of sentiment unfavorable to the treaty or whether it only awakened an already formed but latent opposition.

But in the latter part of September from such expressions as could be heard it was evident that there was an overwhelming desire for strong reservations. We believe that but for this awakening, the reservations would have been defeated as the amendments were, and as the republican leaders last summer expected them to be.

In the few popular contests that have taken place in state and special campaigns in which this subject was made an issue, the democrats have always been surprisingly and overwhelmingly defeated. In these newer and plainer circumstances, we cannot believe that at the last moment the administration will invite a national contest on this issue, especially when the onus of having rejected the treaty would have to be borne. The republicans in the later developed circumstances could bear such a burden more easily.

The ruling of Vice President Marshall that the adoption of the resolution of ratification as it will be proposed by the majority will not be final, if permitted to stand, might have one of three effects; it might lead to a compromise which the administration could accept; it might, but that is entirely improbable, draw away from the majority sufficient strength to give the administration a victory that would leave the burden of rejecting the treaty upon the republican senators; it might, and very probably, that would be the effect, give the minority an opportunity to reject the treaty. But we do not believe that the democrats in the last pinch would accept such an opportunity.

Let Us Get Ready

The "revolution" staged by the I. W. W. in the state of Washington has settled down to a chase, a hunt and a clean-up. As a revolution the thing ended as quickly as it was begun, but the country has been taught a lesson if it will only heed it.

The first thing, of course, will be the proper punishment of the men who may be convicted of participation in the murders at Centralia. That will be necessary to make the lesson impressive. Some of the men will have to be hanged, others imprisoned and such as may be deported.

Then the next thing to be done not only in Washington but throughout the country will be the enactment of legislation calculated to prevent such outbreaks; to define the promulgation of I. W. W. doc-

trines as a crime and to regard assemblages of men known to hold such doctrines as unlawful; and legislation for the suppression of newspapers and other periodicals advocating directly or indirectly such doctrines.

Such laws may not entirely prevent I. W. W. outbreaks; of course, they will not. No penal statute ever written has entirely prevented the crime against which it was directed. But with such legislation, we would be enabled to proceed in an orderly and lawful manner when such outbreaks come. Thus would be removed the provocation to resort to mob violence.

For the Relief of Traffic Congestion

There are few places in the country where the traffic is more congested than at Center and Washington and Center and Adams streets Phoenix. There are probably more automobiles in Phoenix according to its population than in any other town in the country. That is the opinion of even residents of Los Angeles which is supposed to have the largest automobile traffic of any city of its size in the country.

In the course of a day thousands of automobiles pass the intersections we have mentioned. The owners or drivers of many of them have no special business at either of these crossings. They simply pass them because they happen to be along the way.

Persons who have no business calling them to those neighborhoods or within the adjacent blocks could avoid them with comfort to themselves and to the relief of those who are required to pass those intersections. One going east or west would gain time, as a rule, by taking Jefferson or Monroe streets and those traveling north or south would find it much easier to travel along First street or First avenue.

The two intersections on First avenue though are badly congested, only a little less so than those on Center street, so that perhaps it would be better to make a detour by Second avenue. The matter of four or five blocks is nothing to the driver of an automobile. He could traverse them in half the time that he is likely to be held up at a street crossing.

Alaska or Yap?

We have received from a valued reader, Mr. F. W. Hamm of this city, a suggestion for the disposition of Reds of all degrees, those who think that they would rather live under a government radically different from ours, or, preferably, no government at all. The suggestion is that congress establish a penal colony in Alaska to which we may deport native-born or naturalized Reds whom we could not deport to some foreign country.

But the question may be asked, "Why pick on Alaska?" For many years after Mr. Seward paid \$17,000,000 for that then almost unknown region, we thought that we had paid a fancy price for a white elephant. But we appreciate Alaska more highly now. We have had a glimpse of its great natural wealth and at the same time we realize that it has been a mere glimpse. It is everywhere rich in minerals; in timber and in great agricultural possibilities. Its fisheries are superior to those of any other part of the world. We would now hesitate to sell it for seventeen billions of dollars. It may be that some part of it is worthless enough to be devoted to a colony for the Reds but before we could give our assent to such a use of any part of it we should like further detailed information about that country, such perhaps as the forestry service or the geological survey might furnish.

But if we could not afford to set aside any part of Alaska for a reservation for the Reds, there is happily, fortunately and terminologically appropriately, the Island of Yap, formerly the property of the Germans, conveyed to us by the peace treaty. There the Reds who excel as yappers could yap to their hearts' content.

Many American citizens have felt that we had not got enough out of the war in which we performed so great and decisive a part. They have spoken of our sole territorial acquisition, the Island of Yap, with derision. But if it should turn that we have converted it into a penal colony and that all of the American I. W. W., bolsheviks and anarchists have been corralled upon it, we could feel that we had not fought the Kaiser in vain.

Any part of Alaska is contiguous to some other part of it, not separated therefrom by natural and impassable boundaries. It would be difficult to keep the Reds on any reservation there or to prevent them from unostentatiously re-entering the United States. The Island of Yap, on the other hand is surrounded by the Pacific, our largest, deepest and wettest ocean. There are no other islands near; that is to say, within swimming distance and, beside, Reds as a rule do not take much to water. Once established on the Island of Yap they could be left to their own devices. There would be no expense for espionage, and in case we should ever want one of them we would know just where to find him without having to page the whole world for him.

We favor in principle, Mr. Hamm's penal colonial plan but at present we are inclined to Yap rather than to Alaska. Yet our opinion is not so fixed that it would require evidence to budge it.

If the soviet government of Russia will, as its self styled ambassador to the United States offers to do, pay expenses of all Russians who favor the soviet form, back home, we shall entertain a higher opinion of Messrs. Lenin and Trotzky.

The housewives of Phoenix are manifesting some justly founded concern regarding the price of turkeys with Thanksgiving only ten days in the offing. They read in the papers advertisements of those who want to buy turkeys and those who want to sell them. But both classes of advertisers are studiously avoiding reference to figures and that makes householders suspicious of a coup not wholly unrelated to the high cost of living.

Supporters of some of the republican candidates for the presidency are suggesting the name of Governor Coolidge of Massachusetts for the vice presidency. It strikes us that whether the governor himself is available presidential timber or not, he is too heavy material for a tail of any of the presidential kites now in process of construction.

You can tell this is a democracy by the fact that everybody not in authority knows precisely how the situation should be handled.

It may be that we have adopted the habit of scolding one another because we can no longer blame everything on the Kaiser or the flu.

There are two things you can do to help matters. You can keep your mouth very, very quiet, and saw wood like a house afire.

THE MODERN RED MAN

"Yes, I was on the reservation."
"Were you able to get hold of any Indian war clubs?"

"None. Had plenty of golf clubs offered me. All the Indians I met were playing the game."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

DO IT NOW!

Whiskers Are In
Bad At the Town
Of Casa Grande

Whiskers are taboo in the enterprising town of Casa Grande.

That has all come about within a week, synchronously with the appearance there of a lot of Russians wanting to buy land. The American Legion first took the matter up and called upon the realty board and it was quickly agreed that no land in the vicinity would be sold to them.

They called on several agents who told them that they had land for sale, of course, otherwise they would not be paying rent for their places of business but they had no land for Russians. The latter went away with a threat that they would try to edge their way into the settlement from the outskirts.

Soon after their departure residents of the town who had been out on their claims and had looked the ministrations of a barber for days returned and were denounced as Russians. Immediately it became the Casa Grande fashion to get shaved.

A wealthy citizen of Indiana who with his son had been in the settlement for some time drove into town in his big automobile. He is a long whiskered gentleman. When informed of the new fashion and the reason for its adoption, he said: "I hate like the devil to sacrifice the whiskers that I have worn for 40 years. When I first adorned myself with them they were a rich chestnut brown. Now they have grown white and are therefore dearer to me than ever. But, I suppose they'll have to go. But say, won't you folks know me from a Russian by the fact that I don't wear my shirt outside my pants."

It was decided by the populace that that would constitute a sufficient distinguishing mark, and the old gentleman was permitted to retain his whiskers and his standing in Casa Grande society.

LAND OFFICE MAN
TO PRACTICE LAW

B. H. Gibbs, for the past several years chief of the field division of the general land office with headquarters at Santa Fe, has resigned his position to practice law in this city. Mr. Gibbs, who has been in Phoenix frequently in connection with his work with the government, was admitted to practice in this state in the supreme and federal courts when here last winter.

It is understood that he will shortly open a law office in Phoenix for general practice specializing in land law.

DECISION FAVORS
FRANCISCO LORONA

Affirming the decision of Register John L. Irvin and Receiver Scott White of the United States land office, the commissioner of the general land office has ruled in favor of Rafael Lorona and the heirs of Francisco Lorona in the contest proceedings brought against them by the project manager of the Yuma reclamation project for homesteads in Yuma county.

When final five proof was presented by the homesteaders in June, 1917, action was suspended by the protest of the project manager and upon a report of a special agent of the general land office. When the matter came up for hearing the contestees proved they were settlers before the Yuma project was created and had carried out all the provisions of the homestead laws.

A UNION MAN

An Irishman was hoisting another workman to the top of a new building by means of a bucket, and had succeeded in raising him half way when the gutting whistle blew.

"Oll' lave ye there," shouted the Celt, fastening the rope. "but Oll' continue 'il' job whin O' come back in th' mornin'!"

THEY HAVE MEDALS
FROM D'ANNUNZIOWhere The People
May Have a Hearing

Why Not Tell the Truth About Ireland?

Under the head of "Irish Propaganda" there is being published in many of our American papers a lot of Sinn Fein bunk, well watered with crocodile tears, about the supposedly awful condition at this time of Ireland and the Irish.

The head push in this deceitful propaganda is said to have been born in Syracuse, New York, of an Irish mother and a Spanish father, and is now manning about the United States dubbing himself the "president of the Irish republic."

Just where this fake republic, which died in the burning, is now located, "deponent saith not."

The newspapers tell us that an attempt is being made by these self-styled "Irish patriots" to raise \$5,000,000 out of the pockets of a lot of Irish hired girls, and others who may be willing to be separated from their money in the interest of this bogus republic.

Why not let the people of Arizona know that the president of this fake republic is a fugitive from justice. That he and his Sinn Feiners in Ireland were a miserable lot of "slackers" who were getting rich on the misery of the world, while the boys of the United States, England, Wales, Scotland, Canada, Australia, South Africa and all the allied nations were fighting for the liberty of the world?

It is very interesting to read in the Arizona Republican, (Nov. 18, 1919) under the title "Irish propaganda" the boast of these Sinn Fein, hyphenated-Americans, how they are attempting to bludgeon the two great political parties in the United States and incidentally sell themselves to whichever will do their bidding.

When any man, or group of men write as they do in this article, that—"by defeating the democrats, the Irish hope to establish a grim precedent which should instill in the republican party a wholesome respect for the Irish question," it is high time that the people of the United States sent these hyphenated-Americans back to Ireland, where during the war these Sinn Fein slackers and rebels mobbed our soldiers and sailors and at a meeting in New York yesterday hissed the name of the American admiral (Admiral Sims) because he dared tell the truth about these treacherous allies of Germany, or as the admiral expressed it, "the members of this organization were not only openly disloyal," they were openly pro-German. They were not even neutral—they were working day and night for a German victory."

It is well to remember the innocent women and children murdered by the German U-boats, with the secret and treacherous assistance of these Sinn Feiners, as well as our dead soldiers and sailors whose bodies lie over in France, where they fell fighting while these contemptible slackers were profiteering and fattening their bank accounts.

They are a disgrace to the many brave Irish who fought for the rights and the liberty of the world. It is not to be wondered at that units of the American Legion, east and west, are passing resolutions showing up this bunch in their true light.

HARCOURT W. PECK.

'Ith Billy Back Yet?'

That's Question Charlie Asks at Mrs. Dansey's Door Every Day



Charlie White and "Jack," Billy Dansey's Pup

HAMMONTON, N. J.—While scores of detectives, hundreds of volunteer sleuths and thousands of sympathetic mothers throughout the country are looking for little Billy Dansey, two young playmates of the kidnapped "prize baby" are anxiously awaiting his return.

They are Charlie White and "Jack," Billy's pup.

Charlie and "Jack" are both the same age as Billy. The three had a merry romp together until some heartless and cruel kidnapper snatched Billy away.

Charlie's father owns Lyndhurst Farm, which adjoins the Dansey home. He grows dahlias. Billy was last seen October 8 playing with "Jack" and Charlie among the orderly rows of the brilliantly colored flowers then in their full glory. Then, all of a sudden, he disappeared. From that day to this not the faintest clue to his whereabouts has been discovered.

In the meantime Charlie and "Jack" wander disconsolately around the farm. I found Charlie sliding down the old cellar door on which he and Billy have worn out more than one pair of rompers' aprons. "Jack" was keeping Charlie company.

"What are you doing, Charlie?" I asked.

"Nuthin'," the little fellow answered. "I haven't got nobody to play with. Bad man took Billy away."

"Where did you get that police badge, Charlie?"

"A man gave it to me so's I could help find Billy."

Every morning "Jack" goes over and looks Charlie up. Then Charlie and Jack return to the Dansey home. Charlie climbs up the back steps and opens the screen door leading into the kitchen and asks:

"Child Danthey, 'Ith Billy back yet?"

general staff. After remaining in Washington during the war period doing important work, he was ordered overseas on a special mission for the government. His activities took him to Russia, Siberia, Germany, France, Poland and numerous other points in Europe. Before his return to this country he opened up lines of communication in Russia for the food administration and was looked upon as a guardian angel of the people. In fact, when it was time for his return to the United States, the authorities in Russia called this government that he be retained on the other side.

On Food and Fuel
When he was in Vienna last spring, Major Bailey said the food and fuel was pitiful as he found it elsewhere in his travels. He was particularly impressed with the work of the food administration in Liban, a Russian city of 150,000 population, where the food administration officials cared for 5,000 children in arms who were literally starving.

"It was a pathetic sight to see the small boys and girls come to us at 4 o'clock every afternoon. They did not come like children, but rather like wild animals craving for a bite of food. After they had received their quota of rice or whatever happened to be furnished they would kneel and kiss the hand that fed them."

It is understood that an effort was made to have Major Bailey lecture on his experiences abroad while here but owing to the fact that he is leaving almost at once the event could not be arranged.

DIDN'T DISCOVER TOWN ALONE

(Dallas News)
James Henry McChesney Smith, age 7, walked in with an important air.

"Where have you been, James Henry?" demanded his mother.

"Down town."

"You weren't down town by yourself," exclaimed his mother in horror.

"Gee, no," replied James Henry, disgustedly. "There was a lot of other people there."

THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WAY



Colman